

Things happen... You need help... and the Man with the Badge is there

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

LN JUNE



AFTER DARK

10¢

No. 7

COME ONE STEP
CLOSER ...
AND IT'LL BE
YOUR **LAST !!**



ALL NEW
THRILLING STORIES
Featuring
The FRAME-UP



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Ken Grimm BEFORE mailing coupon

In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful

**SKINNY
SHRIMP**
to this

**NEW
MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED**

HEAD-TO-TOE

HE-MAN!

Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the Coupon
below as I did!

May be **LAST**
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
5
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES
FREE

If you mail
coupon **NOW!**

Millions
have been sold
at \$1.

I just

**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.**
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add 10 inches to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. BIG BOOK OF STRONG MEN

"Sweetest Comics
editorial
World for
Building
All-Around
HEMEN"
—F. A. Bailey
President
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 5, N.Y.

Dear George, Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume—How to become a Mighty HE-MAN! ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (N. C. D'S).

Dept. SN-53

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

HOW YOU

**CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP
as I just did
and how to
WIN \$100.**



AFTER DARK—June, 1955—Vol. 1, No. 7. Published bi-monthly by Sterling Comics Inc. 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo.
Martin Smith, editor. Entered as second class matter Sept. 20, 1954 at the post office in St. Louis, Mo. under the act of March 3, 1879.
Additional second class entry at the post office in Wilmington, Del. Editorial and circulation offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17,
N.Y. Single copy 10c, year's subscription (six issues) 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing in the U.S.—total 75c. Elsewhere \$1.00.
Entire contents copyrighted by Sterling Comics Inc. Any similarity between names and characters herein and any living or dead person
is purely coincidental. Printed in U. S. A.



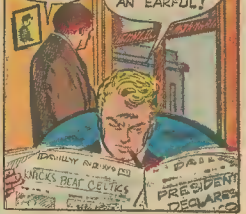
This is the city...a big city
People work here--live here--and die here!
Sometimes they die before their time--that's when
I come into the picture.
Who am I? I'm a cop. Detective Sergeant Mark Fabian.
The case I'm about to tell you about started out as a
black mark against the department--
A black mark I had to erase because it had all the
aspects of something they call...

FRAME-UP



IT WAS WEDNESDAY 3:16. WE WERE WORKING THE NIGHT WATCH OUT OF ROBBERY. MY PARTNER, PAT POLD, AND MYSELF HAD JUST REPORTED FOR DUTY...

THEY'RE BRINGING IN THE ROOKIE COP, MARK. YOU KNOW, THE KID THAT WAS IN ON THAT SHOOTING SCRAPE. THE CHIEF WON'T BE EASY ON HIM!



NBODY NOTICED US AS WE SLIPPED INTO THE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE. ALL EYES WERE ON THE ROOKIE COP AND THE DEADLY PALE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE...

BUT YOU ADMIT THE MAN WAS SHOT WITH YOUR GUN!
YES, SIR! BUT I DIDN'T SHOOT HIM! HE TOOK MY GUN AWAY FROM ME! I TOLD YOU HOW IT HAPPENED!



I HEARD YOUR STORY. YOU ANSWER A ROUTINE CALL FOR HELP AND A CITIZEN WINDS UP SHOT WITH YOUR GUN! THAT UNIFORM IS SUPPOSED TO HELP PEOPLE... NOT PUSH THEM AROUND! PENDING FURTHER INVESTIGATION, I'M SUSPENDING YOU!

Y-YES, SIR!

HE TOOK OFF HIS GUN AND CAREFULLY LAID IT ON THE DESK... THEN HIS BADGE... THEN HIS CREDENTIALS... AND IT WAS LIKE TEARING HIMSELF UP.



OF COURSE THERE'LL BE A REGULAR DEPARTMENTAL TRIAL! WE'LL CALL YOU! THAT'S ALL!

YES, SIR!

THE ROOKIE WAS BITING HARD ON HIS LOWER LIP TO KEEP IT FROM TREMBLING AND SOMETHINGS MADE ME TURN AND FOLLOW HIM...

TYSON! WAIT A MINUTE!

HUH? OH...HELLO, SERGEANT FABIAN!



DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, KID! YOU'LL GET A FAIR SHAKE AT THE TRIAL!

B-BUT I DIDN'T DO IT! I...I'M GLAD THE OLD MAN IS DEAD-- AND COULDN'T SEE THIS. MY FIRST SIX WEEKS ON THE FORCE AND-- AND--! HE WAS A COP FOR THIRTY YEARS--MY POP!

WHY DON'T WE SIT DOWN? YOU CAN TELL US ABOUT IT!



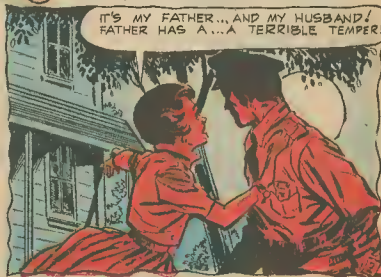
I'VE TOLD IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN... AND NOBODY SEEMS TO BELIEVE ME...!

WE WILL, KID! COME ON-- GIVE OUT!



"OKAY...I'M WALKING MY BEAT WHEN THIS GIRL COMES RUNNING UP TO ME. SAYS THERE'S A BIG FIGHT GOING ON IN HER HOUSE, A FIGHT THAT MIGHT LEAD TO MURDER! SO I HOT FOOT IT AFTER HER...

IT'S MY FATHER...AND MY HUSBAND! FATHER HAS A...A TERRIBLE TEMPER!



WHEN I GOT THERE, I SEE THE WHOLE FAMILY IS IN AN UPROAR. THE OLD MAN HAS EVIDENTLY BEEN FIGHTING WITH THE GIRL'S HUSBAND AND HE TURNS ON ME REAL MEAN...

GET OUT OF HERE!
WE DON'T NEED A
COP TO SETTLE
OUR FAMILY
BUSINESS!

IT'S MORE THAN
FAMILY BUSINESS WHEN
YOU'RE DISTURBING
THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



YOU HEARD
ME... GET
OUT OF
HERE!

WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER!
YOUR DAUGHTER CALLED ME
IN HERE TO STOP
A FIGHT!



WHY, YOU
YOUNG PUNK...
JUST
BECAUSE
YOU HAVE
A GUN...

OH!!

HEY!



GIVE ME
THAT
GUN,
MISTER!

GET GOING...
OR I'LL
GIVE YOU
BULLETS!

GIVE HIM
BACK
HIS GUN,
FATHER!



THERE WAS NO REASONING WITH
HIM. I RAN OUT OF THE HOUSE
TO GET SOME HELP. I HAD JUST
ABOUT REACHED THE GATE WHEN...

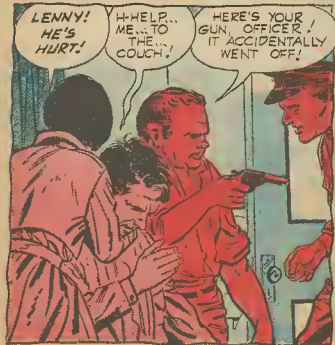
A
SHOT!



LENNY!
HE'S
HURT!

H-HELP...
ME... TO
THE
COUCH!

HERE'S YOUR
GUN, OFFICER!
IT ACCIDENTALLY
WENT OFF!



YOU TRIED
TO SHOOT HIM!
YOU TRIED
TO SHOOT
LENNY!

SHUT
UP!

ALL RIGHT...
GET
MOVING!



YOU KNOW THE REST! THEY ALL CAME DOWN TO THE STATION HOUSE SWEARING THAT I PUSHED THEM AROUND AND THEN SHOT THAT GUY!

OF COURSE, HE WAS SHOT WITH YOUR GUN... AND THAT'S NOT SO GOOD!

SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME EITHER!

EASY, TYSON! I DO! PAT AND ME ARE GOING TO LOOK INTO IT!

5:43... PAT AND I LEFT TYSON AND WENT BACK TO THE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE. WE LAID OUT OUR PLAN FOR HIM...

I LIKE THE KID, TOO, FABIAN! BUT I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE ON THE BASIS OF THE EVIDENCE THAT WAS PRESENTED BY THOSE PEOPLE!

THEN IT'S OKAY WITH YOU IF WE NOSE AROUND A LITTLE AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT?

WE TOOK THE BOSS'S SILENCE FOR AN OKAY AND JUMPED INTO A SQUAD CAR. FIRST STOP... THE HOUSE WHERE THE TROUBLE STARTED... WE WEREN'T TOO WELCOME...

POLICE! WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!

I DID ALL MY TALKING AT HEADQUARTERS! AND YOU CAN'T COME IN AND BULLY ME TO CHANGE MY MIND! NOW GET OUT! I DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE IN MY FAMILY SHOT UP!

HOW'S YOUR SON-IN-LAW? ANY OBJECTION TO TALKING TO HIM?

HE'S SLEEPING! AND HE NEEDS HIS REST!

HOW COME YOU DIDN'T SEND HIM TO THE HOSPITAL?

MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS! GET OUT OF HERE! ANY TALKING I DO WILL BE TO THE COMMISSIONER!

LET'S GO, PAT!

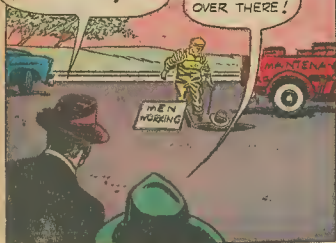
WHY, FOR TWO PINS, I'D...

(SNIFF!) THERE IT IS AGAIN! SMELL, IT, PAT? I GOT A WHIFF OF IT WHEN WE GOT HERE!

HAD A FAINT WHIFF OF IT WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE, AND NOW IT WAS MUCH STRONGER. IT WAS A SMELL THAT STIRRED VAGUE MEMORIES!

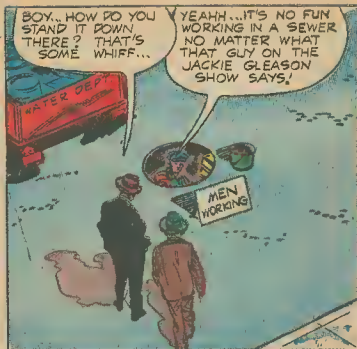
YOU CAN'T HELP BUT SMELL IT, NOW! BUT I THINK IT'S COMING FROM THAT OPEN SEWER WHERE THOSE GUYS ARE WORKING!

LET'S GO OVER THERE!



BOY... HOW DO YOU STAND IT DOWN THERE? THAT'S SOME WHIFF...

YEAHH... IT'S NO FUN WORKING IN A SEWER NO MATTER WHAT THAT GUY ON THE JACKIE GLEASON SHOW SAYS!



IT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS MONTH THAT GOO HAS CLOGGED UP THE SEWERS AROUND HERE!

WHAT IS IT?



I DON'T KNOW! IT COULD BE ANYTHING, SERGEANT!

DO YOU MIND GIVING ME A SAMPLE OF IT?



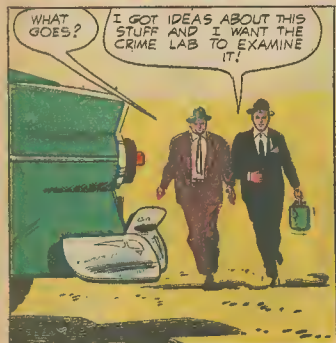
A SAMPLE? YOU CAN HAVE THE WHOLE THING!

ARE YOU NUTS, MARK? WHAT DO...?



WHAT GOES?

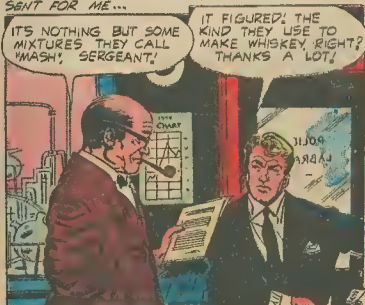
I GOT IDEAS ABOUT THIS STUFF AND I WANT THE CRIME LAB TO EXAMINE IT!



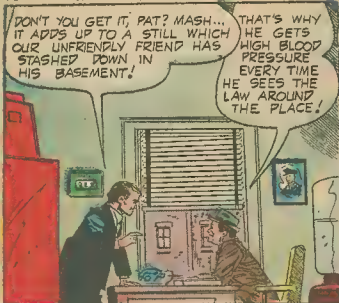
IT WAS JUST A HUNCH... BUT SOMETIMES THEY PAY OFF! ONE HOUR LATER, THE CRIME LAB SENT FOR ME...

IT'S NOTHING BUT SOME MIXTURES THEY CALL 'MASH', SERGEANT!

IT FIGURED! THE KIND THEY USE TO MAKE WHISKEY, RIGHT? THANKS A LOT!



9:04... I DASHED BACK TO THE SQUAD ROOM WHERE PAT WAS WAITING FOR ME, AND TOLD HIM MY FINDINGS...

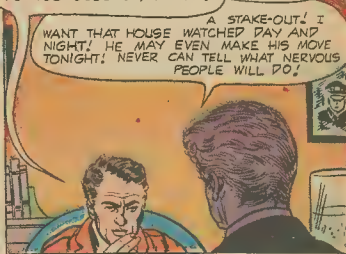


DON'T YOU GET IT, PAT? MASH... IT ADDS UP TO A STILL WHICH OUR UNFRIENDLY FRIEND HAS STASHED DOWN IN HIS BASEMENT!

THAT'S WHY HE GETS HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE EVERY TIME HE SEES THE LAW AROUND THE PLACE!

I SPILLED MY SUSPICIONS TO THE CHIEF WHO SAT THERE DIGESTING IT FOR A WHILE...

YOU MAY HAVE STUMBLED ON SOMETHING AT THAT! THE WATER DEPT. CLAIMS THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF JAM-UPS IN THE VICINITY! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, MARK?



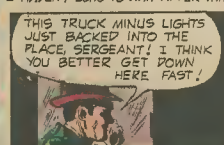
A STAKE-OUT! I WANT THAT HOUSE WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT! HE MAY EVEN MAKE HIS MOVE TONIGHT! NEVER CAN TELL WHAT NERVOUS PEOPLE WILL DO!



OKAY! IT'S YOUR BABY! GO TO IT! MAYBE THIS ROOKIE IS GETTING A RAW DEAL!

THANKS, CHIEF! I HAVE A HUNCH WE'RE GOING TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING REAL SOON!

11:25... AS SOON AS WE ESTABLISHED THE STAKE-OUT, I CONTACTED THE FEDERAL BOYS WHO WERE INTERESTED IN THE MATTER. I HAVEN'T LONG TO WAIT AFTER THAT.



THIS TRUCK MINUS LIGHTS JUST BACKED INTO THE PLACE, SERGEANT! I THINK YOU BETTER GET DOWN HERE FAST!



WE'RE ON OUR WAY.



WE REALLY PUSH THE CAR THROUGH THE NIGHT TRAFFIC AND MINUTES LATER WE WERE TALKING TO THE STAKE-OUTS...

THERE HE IS! LOOK! MORE BARRELS!

WE GOT 'EM, PAT! LET'S GO!

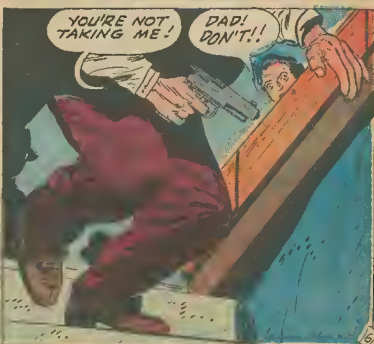
WE TOOK THEM BY SURPRISE, ALL RIGHT! THE FLASHLIGHT SHOWED NOTHING ELSE ON THEIR FACES...



ALL RIGHT, WYCOFF, TURN AROUND EASY!

THAT GOES FOR YOU GUYS, TOO!

YOU!



YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME!

DAD! DON'T!!

1 WENT IN AFTER HIM, LEAVING PAT TO COVER THE OTHERS! I COULD STILL HEAR HIS DAUGHTER SCREAMING UP ABOVE...



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, WYCOFF! GIVE YOURSELF UP!

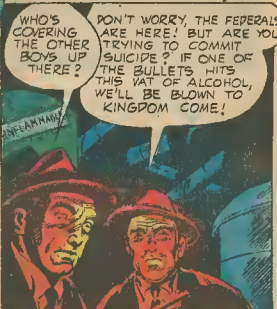
WATCH YOURSELF, MARK!

2 IN ANSWER TO MY COMMAND, WYCOFF LET GO WITH A VOLLEY OF GUNFIRE.



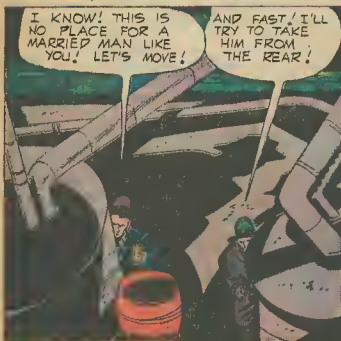
OH-OH! HE'S NOT JOKING!

3 WAS SUDDENLY AWARE OF SOMEONE ELSE NEAR ME. IT WAS PAT!



WHO'S COVERING THE OTHER BOYS UP THERE?

DON'T WORRY, THE FEDERALS ARE HERE! BUT ARE YOU TRYING TO COMMIT SUICIDE? IF ONE OF THE BULLETS HITS THIS VAT OF ALCOHOL, WE'LL BE BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!



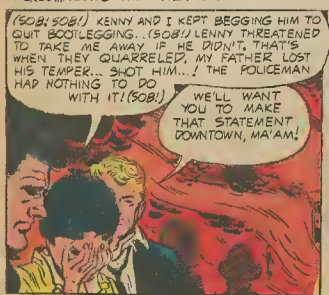
I KNOW! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A MARRIED MAN LIKE YOU! LET'S MOVE!

AND FAST! I'LL TRY TO TAKE HIM FROM THE REAR!

5 BUT WE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO DO ANYTHING ELSE! ONE OF THE BULLETS WYCOFF WAS FIRING SUDDENLY MADE CONTACT...



6 WE GOT OUT OF THERE, AND FAST! BUT WYCOFF DIDN'T! HIS DAUGHTER TOOK IT HARD... BUT SHE TALKED... ALONG WITH HER HUSBAND...



(SOB! SOB!) KENNY AND I KEPT BEGGING HIM TO QUIT BOOTLEGGING... (SOB!) LENNY THREATENED TO TAKE ME AWAY IF HE DIDN'T, THAT'S WHEN THEY QUARRELED, MY FATHER LOST HIS TEMPER... SHOT HIM...! THE POLICEMAN HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! (SOB!)

WE'LL WANT YOU TO MAKE THAT STATEMENT DOWNTOWN, MA'AM!

7 OF COURSE TYSON WAS VINDICATED AND IMMEDIATELY REINSTATED. HE WAS PLENTY GRATEFUL TO US...



SOMETIMES JUSTICE MAY SEEM BLIND, TYSON! BUT DON'T LET THAT BANDAGE OVER HER EYES FOOL YOU! IT GENERALLY COMES OUT ON TOP!

I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU TWO GUYS DID FOR ME! A MILLION THANKS!

8 WYCOFF DIED IN HIS BLAZING HOUSE. AFTER THE TRIAL, HIS DAUGHTER AND SON-IN-LAW WERE GIVEN SUSPENDED SENTENCES AS UNWILLING ACCOMPLICES!

CASE CLOSED

NEW TOWELS

LARGE SIZE TOWELS ASSORTED—COLORS

Brand New — NOT SECONDS!

Unqualified Money-Back Guarantee.
You must be delighted or money-back!

Supply Limited at this low price so order
several sets NOW for **GUARANTEED
PROMPT DELIVERY!**

MAKE WONDERFUL GIFTS!

Agents Wanted — Make Big Money —
write for free details.

HANDICRAFT MILLS, Dept. 002, 304 E. 32 St.
New York 16, New York

ORDER TODAY—Prompt Delivery

HANDICRAFT MILLS, Dept. 002
304 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N. Y.

Please send me _____ pkgs. of Towels at 12 for
\$1.00 I enclose \$_____

Name _____

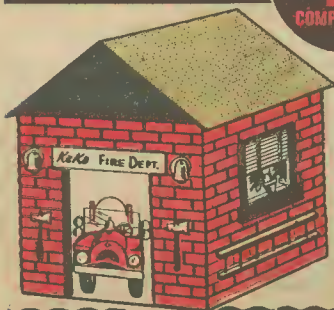
Street _____

City _____ State _____

BIG... BIG FIREHOUSE!

*Large Enough to
Drive Right In!
2 Children Can Play In-It*

**\$1
COMPLETE**



MOST REALISTIC FIREHOUSE Ever Built

FUN AND EXCITEMENT!
For Boys and Girls from 2 to 12

Measures more than 23 Cu. Ft. inside, 9 sq. ft. of floor space, and almost 3 ft. tall, yet folds compactly. A GIANT SIZE replica of a small town Firehouse in full color, complete with **Firebells, Axes, Ladder, and Shiny New Fire Engine.** The roof slopes down to Red Shingled walls, and decorated windows on each side of the house. **THIS**

BIG FIREHOUSE is rugged . . . well constructed . . . and pre-assembled. No tools required. Sets up in less than one minute. Ready to play in. A tremendous value at this bargain price. For immediate delivery, send cash, check, or money order for \$1.00. Add 25c shipping charge on each house ordered. **FREE! 25 GAMES and PUZZLES!** Sorry, no C. O. D.'s. Guaranteed satisfaction.

GIANT FIREHOUSE, Dept. 002
33 Second Ave., New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me _____ Firehouses at \$1.00 plus 25c handling charge. ☐ I enclose payment. Sorry, no C. O. D.'s. Include at no extra cost 25 free games & puzzles.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here if you want 6 for \$5.00.

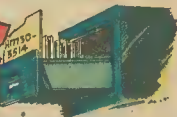
GIANT FIREHOUSE

Dept. 002, 33 Second Ave., New York 3, N. Y.



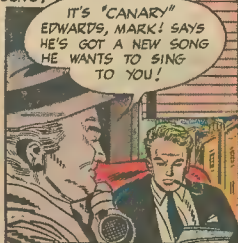
This is the city. I work here along with a few million other souls. It's a big town, undermined with endless mole-like burrows. We call 'em subways. From the first grey streaks of dawn, till the bleak early hours of the next day, the city moves with a million glowing lights. In between, the city has its short, restless sleep. But crime never sleeps. How do I know? Because I'm always on call. My name--Mark Fabian, Detective Sergeant, working out of headquarters. I'm a cop.

The TUNNEL OF MENACE



FILE HIT30-3514 -- THE H STANDS FOR HOMICIDE, PREMEDITATED MURDER. I REMEMBER THE CASE AS IF IT HAD HAPPENED YESTERDAY. AS A MATTER OF FACT -- IT DID!

5:08 P.M. TUESDAY. MY PARTNER, PAT POLO AND I ARE ABOUT READY TO CALL IT A DAY. IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY AND I'VE GOT A HEADACHE. AND WHEN THE PHONE RINGS, IT'S LIKE SOMEONE HAMMERING ON MY SKULL WITH A GONG!



WANT ME TO TELL HIM TO FLY AWAY?

NO! WHEN YOUR BUSINESS IS FIGHTING CRIMINALS, YOU USE EVERY WEAPON AVAILABLE! A STOOL PIGEON IS A WEAPON! HAVE 'EM SEND 'CANARY' IN!



DON'T LOOK UP WHEN 'CANARY' WALKS IN. I DON'T HAVE TO! PASTED ON HIS FACE IS THAT SAME SICKLY GRIN I'VE SEEN A DOZEN TIMES BEFORE...

ALL RIGHT, 'CANARY'-- YOU GOT SOMETHING TO SAY? SPILL IT!

SURE! YOU KNOW WHOSE SIDE I'M ON! I'D TELL YOU FOR NOTHIN', SER-GEANT, BUT I AIN'T HAD A SQUARE FEED FOR A WEEK! I THOUGHT IF YOU COULD SPARE A FIN...



I GAVE HIM TWO BUCKS AND HE STARTS WHINING...

WELL...YOU'VE MADE YOUR TOUCH! NOW, IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT AND GET OUT!

YOU REMEMBER A BIG JEWELRY HEIST TEN YEARS AGO? A GUY NAMED GUS MULLER GOT SENT UP! HIM AN' ANOTHER GUY GOT 85 G'S WORTH OF ICE FROM WALLINGTON'S! WELL, MULLER DONE HIS TIME... HE GETS SPRUNG TOMORROW!



THAT'S NOT WHAT I BOUGHT! YOU'VE GOT GALL COMING HERE FOR A HANDOUT!

GOSH! GIMME A CHANCE TO FINISH! REMEMBER THE TWO YEAR STRETCH I DID? I GOT ALL THE INFO ON THAT WALLINGTON JEWELRY JOB THERE! I'LL TELL YOU ALL I KNOW...



LIKE I SAYS, TWO GUYS STICK UP WALLINGTON'S AND THEM CLERKS DON'T ARGUE WITH A COUPLE OF 32'S LOOKIN' 'EM IN THE FACE!



WELL...A COR... A POLICE OFFICER, I MEAN, TURNS UP JUST AT THE WRONG TIME AND HE SEES WHAT'S GOING ON! ONE OF THE HEISTERS GRABS FOR THE TIN BOX FULL OF ICE, AND A CLERK SNATCHES THE HANDKERCHIEF OFF HIS FACE...



THE OFFICER SEES RIGHT AWAY IT'S GUS MULLER. GUS KNOWS THEY'LL GRAB HIM QUICK! ANYHOW, THE TWO STICKUP ARTISTS CHARGE OUT OF WALLINGTON'S LIKE A COUPLE OF BULLS...



THEY BREAK UP, MULLER GOIN' ONE WAY WITH THE BOY, THE OTHER BIRD IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION. AND THE OFFICER, HE CAN'T SHOOT ON ACCOUNT OF THE CROWD.

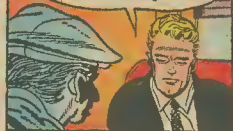


MULLER AND HIS PARTNER ARRANGED TO MEET IN OCEAN ISLE AMUSEMENT PARK BUT THERE WAS A CROWD BETWEEN 'EM. THE PARTNER NEVER DID CATCH UP WITH MULLER!



THAT'S THE PITCH, SERGEANT! MULLER VANISHES FOR A WHILE! NEXT TIME HIS PARTNER SEES HIM, HE'S IN THE HANDS OF THE LAW! BUT HE DON'T HAVE NO TIN BOX!

I GET THE PICTURE! MULLER DOES HIS RAP IN FULL... FIGURES HE'S PAID FOR THE ROCKS WITH HIS TEN YEARS. WHAT ABOUT HIS PARTNER, 'CANARY?'



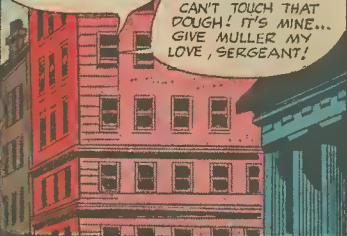
I GOT THIS FROM ONE OF THE BOYS IN STIR... MULLER'S PAL WAS CALLED NORTON, OR MORTON! HE WAS SCARED MULLER WOULD TALK! HE WENT TO 'FRISCO--DIED THERE BROKE IN '51!

SO THE LOOT WAS NEVER DISCOVERED, AND YOU FIGURE MULLER WILL MAKE A BEE-LINE FOR OCEAN ISLE!



IF THAT YARN IS ON THE LEVEL, YOU JUST SANG GRAND OPERA, 'CANARY! FOR TWO BUCKS! YOU MUST HAVE AN ANGLE!

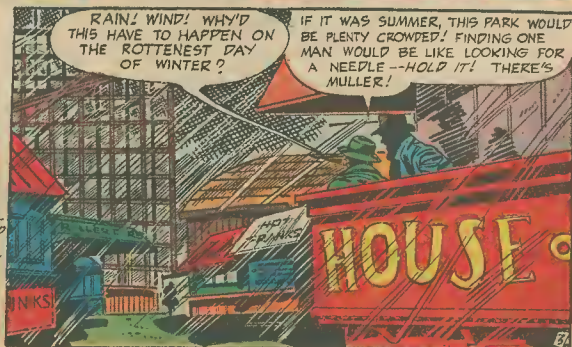
YEAH, I GOT AN ANGLE! \$500 BUCKS! THE INSURANCE COMPANY HAS A STANDING REWARD FOR THE ICE! 10%! YOU COPS CAN'T TOUCH THAT DOUGH! IT'S MINE... GIVE MULLER MY LOVE, SERGEANT!



WEDNESDAY, 2:08 P.M. WE'D CHECKED THE CANARY'S STORY. IT JIBED WITH THE FACTS AND WE PUT A TAIL ON MULLER. THE RELEASED CON HIT TOWN AT 2:40. HE TOOK A SUBWAY FOR OCEAN ISLE PARK. WE WERE NOTIFIED AT 3:00 P.M. PAT AND I DROVE OUT THERE FAST. WE ARRIVED AT 3:51! WE'RE STILL WAITING!

RAIN! WIND! WHY'D THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN ON THE ROTTENEST DAY OF WINTER?

IF IT WAS SUMMER, THIS PARK WOULD BE PLENTY CROWDED! FINDING ONE MAN WOULD BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE--HOLD IT! THERE'S MULLER!



WE QUIT THE BALCONY OUTSIDE THE HOUSE OF FUN. WE TRIED TO RUN THROUGH THE BUILDING. A MILLION LAUGHS! PAT YELLS AND THE WALLS ECHO BACK AT US...



WE LOSE FIVE MINUTES FINDING OUR WAY OUT...



4:19 WE LAUNCHED OUR BOAT AND HEADED INTO A PITCH BLACK TUNNEL...



IT'S DARK... VERY DARK AND QUIET. OUR BOAT SCRAPED A WALL... THEN, A SUDDEN SHIFTING OF FEET ON DIRT AND STONE! THERE'S AN EXPLOSIVE CRACK. A GUNFLASH! MY OWN GUN IS IN ACTION. THERE'S A SCREAM-- THEN A SPLASH!



WE FISHED MULLER'S BODY OUT OF THE SHALLOW WATER. PAT LIT A MATCH AND WE CLIMBED ONTO A WIDE LEDGE...



5:30 P.M.: WE REPORT TO H.Q. BY RADIO, REQUEST TWO PATROLMEN TO BE STATIONED OUTSIDE EXIT AND ENTRANCE OF "TUNNEL OF LOVE." 6:17 PM WE'RE WAITING FOR A REPORT FROM THE M.E....

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT OF THE AUTOPSY, MARK? YOU NAILED HIM!

IT WAS TOO EASY, PAT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT! IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT!

THE M.E. CALLS THREE MINUTES LATER...

UH... HUH... YEAH! A THIRTY-TWO? RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT I WANT! THANKS, HENDERSON!

PAT AND I GRAB OUR HATS AND COATS. WE GO OUT INTO THE RAIN, RAINY NIGHT AGAIN...

WE MAKE IT BACK TO THE "TUNNEL OF LOVE" BY 7:00 P.M. PAT TAKES ONE BOAT, I TAKE ANOTHER...

I'M BEGINNING TO FIT THE PIECES TOGETHER, MARK! BUT THERE ARE SOME PIECES MISSING!

I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY OVER TO OCEAN ISLE PARK!

TAKE IT SLOW, PAT! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN--AND SHOOT AT ANYTHING THAT MOVES!

UH-HUH!

YOU OUGHT TO TRY THIS IN THE SUMMER, WITH COMPANY, REAL NICE!

I'LL TRY THAT! DON'T LET ANYONE BUT PAT POLO OR ME GET PAST YOU, MCGUIRE!

THE TUNNEL IS DAMP AND COLD. BUT I HAVE A FLASHLIGHT THIS TIME. POLING AROUND A BEYD, I SEE A MAN! I DOUSE MY LIGHT AND DRIFT CLOSE...

STAND UP AND PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEAD! COME ON--FAST!

HE WHIRLS LIKE A CAT, KICKS OVER HIS CANDLE. I THROW MY BEAM ON HIM. HE HAS A GUN ON ME. OUR SHOTS ROAR OUT AT THE SAME TIME. MINE MISSES. HIS KNOCKS THE FLASHLIGHT OUT OF MY HAND...

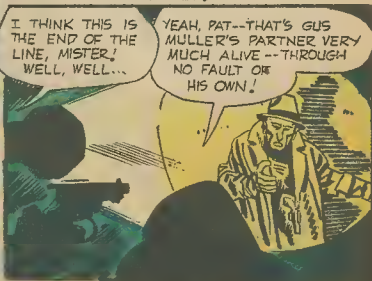
DROP YOUR GUN OR YOU'LL GET THE SAME TREATMENT THAT MULLER GOT!



HOLD MY FIRE AND KEEP LOW. HE HAS NO TARGET. I HEAR HIS HEAVY BREATHING IN THE DARK! ALL AT ONCE, A LIGHT BEAM CATCHES MY FRIEND ON THE LEDGE! PAT HAS ARRIVED!

I THINK THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE, MISTER! WELL, WELL...

YEAH, PAT--THAT'S GUS MULLER'S PARTNER VERY MUCH ALIVE--THROUGH NO FAULT OF HIS OWN!



THAT'S RIGHT--IT WAS 'CANARY' EDWARDS, THE INFORMER... HE LOOKS AT ME WITH THAT SICK, SNEERING GRIN OF HIS. I LONG TO PUNCH IT OFF HIS FACE...

YOU CAME SINGING TO ME A LOT OF TIMES, 'CANARY.' SO, WHEN YOU SANG ABOUT MULLER, I LISTENED! IT WORKED LIKE YOU SAID! WE WAITED. HE TURNED UP! SURE LOOKED LIKE YOU EARNED YOUR TWO BUCKS!

YOU STILL AIN'T SAID HOW...

YOU KNEW WHERE MULLER WAS NABBED TEN YEARS AGO! THIS AFTERNOON YOU HID NEAR THERE. HE CAME. YOU FOLLOWED HIM INTO THE TUNNEL OF LOVE--SHOT HIM! YOU WAITED FOR US, HELD MULLER'S BODY UP, FIRED BEHIND HIM! I SHOT BACK--YOU LET MULLER FALL!

HE'S CLEAN, GOT AWAY WITH IT, FABIAN! HOW'D I SLIP UP? HOW'D YOU FIND OUT?



YOU HID BEHIND ONE OF THE PROPS TILL WE'D GONE. THEN YOU STARTED DIGGING! WHAT GAVE YOU AWAY? THE M.E. FOUND YOUR .32 CALIBER SLUG IN MULLER! MY GUN IS A .38 POLICE SPECIAL! AND YOU, 'CANARY'... YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK!

7:43 P.M.: WE CAME FROM THE TUNNEL OF LOVE WITH THE PRISONER. HE DOESN'T FEEL MUCH LIKE SINGING...

\$85,000 WORTH OF HOT ICE! WONDER WHAT HAPPENS TO THE REWARD?

YOU'VE GOT ME, PAT! MAYBE THE INSURANCE COMPANY WILL GIVE IT TO THE P.B.A.! I DON'T KNOW--I'M TIRED... GOT A HEADACHE! LET'S GO!

I WAS GUS'S PARTNER! I COULDN'T LET HIM HOG ALL THAT LOOT, COULD I?



9:10 P.M.: ALVIN B EDWARDS ALIAS "CANARY" EDWARDS WAS BOOKED AND TRIED FOR MURDER. HE WAS FOUND GUILTY IN THE FIRST DEGREE AND SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

CASE CLOSED

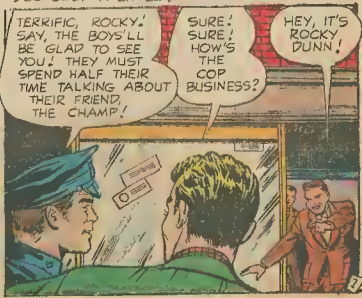
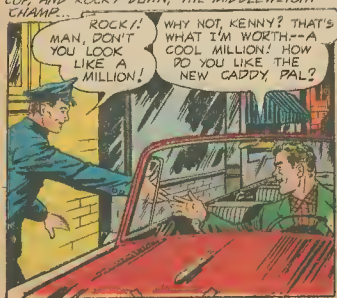
The city is a throbbing, roaring jungle of steel and stone, in whose streets are nurtured the teeming millions kept orderly by a single force: **THE LAW!!** For it is the man in blue, the **COP**, who protects the law-abiding majority from the human jackals that roam this jungle in search of prey--a man such as **Kenny Cogan** who stands ever ready to defend the hapless victims of... **THE FALLEN IDOL!**

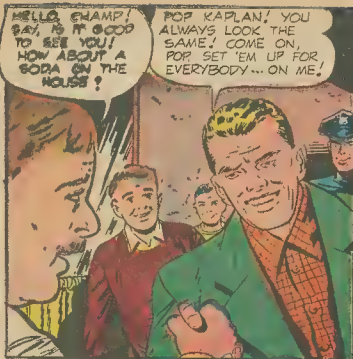
The **COP**



THEY GREW UP TOGETHER, SPAWNED IN THE SAME NEIGHBORHOOD, KENNY COGAN, THE **COP**, AND ROCKY DUNN, THE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMP...

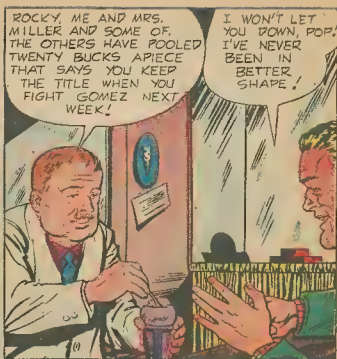
WHO CAN BLAME A GUY WHO HAS BEAT HIS WAY TO THE TOP WITH HIS FISTS FOR PUTTING ON THE DOGS JUST A LITTLE!





HELLO, CHAMP!
SAY, IS IT GOOD
TO SEE YOU!
HOW ABOUT A
SODA ON THE
HOUSE?

POP KAPLAN! YOU
ALWAYS LOOK THE
SAME! COME ON,
POP, SET 'EM UP FOR
EVERYBODY... ON ME!



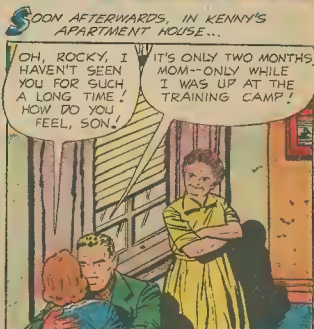
ROCKY, ME AND MRS.
MILLER AND SOME OF
THE OTHERS HAVE POOLED
TWENTY BUCKS APIECE
THAT SAYS YOU KEEP
THE TITLE WHEN YOU
FIGHT GOMEZ NEXT
WEEK!

I WON'T LET
YOU DOWN, POP!
I'VE NEVER
BEEN IN
BETTER
SHAPE!



YOU'RE NOT
FORGETTING
SOMEONE
HERE, ARE
YOU, 'ROCKY?

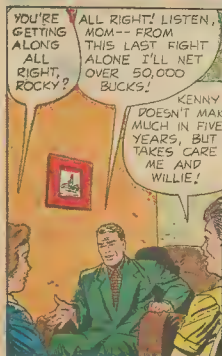
MOM? YOU BET I'M NOT,
KENNY! I'M GOIN' UP
TO SEE HER NOW!



SOON AFTERWARDS, IN KENNY'S
APARTMENT HOUSE...

OH, ROCKY, I
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU FOR SUCH
A LONG TIME!
HOW DO YOU
FEEL, SON!

IT'S ONLY TWO MONTHS,
MOM--ONLY WHILE
I WAS UP AT THE
TRAINING CAMP!



YOU'RE
GETTING
ALONG
ALL
RIGHT,
ROCKY?

ALL RIGHT! LISTEN,
MOM--FROM
THIS LAST FIGHT
ALONE I'LL NET
OVER 50,000
BUCKS!

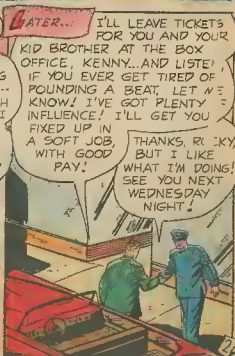
KENNY
DOESN'T MAKE THAT
MUCH IN FIVE
YEARS, BUT HE
TAKES CARE OF
ME AND
WILLIE!



MOM WON'T LET ME DO A THING
FOR HER, MRS. COGAN--NOT
EVEN BUY HER A HOME
UPDOWN! YOU'D THINK

MY MONEY
WAS
POISON!

I'M
GETTING
ALONG, ROCKY--
I MAKE ENOUGH
TO LIVE ON! IF I
TOOK MONEY FROM
YOU, I MIGHT QUIT
WORK...I WOULDN'T
KNOW HOW TO KEEP
BUSY THEN!



LATER...

I'LL LEAVE TICKETS
FOR YOU AND YOUR
KID BROTHER AT THE BOX
OFFICE, KENNY...AND LISTE!
IF YOU EVER GET TIRED OF
POUNDING A BEAT, LET ME
KNOW! I'VE GOT PLENTY
INFLUENCE! I'LL GET YOU
FIXED UP IN
A SOFT JOB,
WITH GOOD
PAY!

THANKS, ROCKY,
BUT I LIKE
WHAT I'M DOING!
SEE YOU NEXT
WEDNESDAY
NIGHT!

THAT'S HOW IT IS WITH ROCKY DUINN--
HE'S RIDING ON THE CREST OF THE
WAVE, NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD!
A SHORT TIME LATER...



HOW ABOUT A
SHINE, CHAMP--
FOR NOTHIN'!
I GOT \$5.00
ON YOU TO
TAKE GOMEZ
ON A KAYO
BEFORE THE
TENTH! THAT'LL
PAY FOR A LOT
OF SHINES.

THANKS,
A LOT,
NICK... NO
TIME NOW!
BUT HERE'S
ANOTHER
FIN YOU CAN
PUT ON
ME!

HELLO, MIKE! YOU SAID
THIS MORNING YOU WANTED
TO SEE ME! HEY! WE
GOT COMPANY... BIG
COMPANY!

COME IN,
ROCKY... AND
LOCK THE
DOOR!

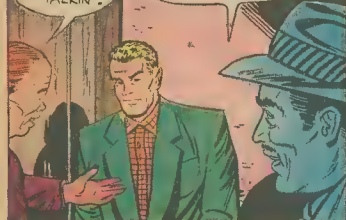


THIS IS FRANK
STONE, ROCKY...
HE'S FROM
OUT-OF-TOWN!
I'LL LET HIM
DO THE
TALKIN'!

I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT,
CHAMP. SOME OF US BOYS
HAVE SUNK A BIG PIECE
OF CHANGE ON CHICO
GOMEZ TO TAKE YOU
WEDNESDAY NIGHT!

GOMEZ IS
A GOOD
BOY, BUT
HE CAN'T
TAKE ME!
EVERYBODY
KNOWS
THAT!

DON'T PLAY DUMB, KID! YOUR
OWN MANAGER IS PUTTIN'
50 G'S OF HIS DOUGH ON
GOMEZ, AND ANOTHER 50 G'S
FOR YOU... INSURANCE TO
MAKE SURE YOU DON'T FORGET
TO GO INTO THE TANK!



GET THIS
STRAIGHT, YOU
TINHORN! I
LIKE BEIN'
CHAMP!
ANYBODY
THAT WANTS
MY CROWN'LL
HAVE TO KNOCK
IT OFF! NOW
BEAT IT!

THIS BOY
OF YOURS
IS PRETTY
THICK,
MIKE!

ROCKY,
LISTEN--!

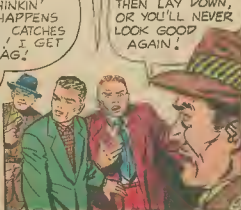
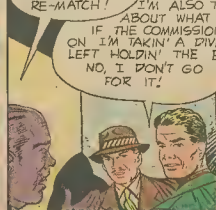
ROCKY, IN ALL THE YEARS I BEEN
MANAGIN' YOU I NEVER GAVE YOU
A BUM STEER, RIGHT? THIS IS
THE TIME FOR US TO CASH IN
BIG--WHILE YOU'RE IN YOUR
PRIME, NOT WHEN YOU'RE ON
YOUR WAY DOWN! AND THINK
OF THE GATE
IF GOMEZ TAKES
THIS FIGHT, AND
YOU GET A
RE-MATCH!

I'M THINKIN',
MIKE--I LIKE
DOUGH! BUT
I'M ALSO THINKIN'

ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS
IF THE COMMISSION CATCHES
ON I'M TAKIN' A DIVE! I GET
LEFT HOLDIN' THE BAG!
NO, I DON'T GO
FOR IT!

SHUT UP, MIKE! I'LL
DO THE TALKIN'! KID
YOU CROSS ME UP
AND YOU'RE FINISHED,
PERMANENTLY! YOU'RE
GOIN' IN THERE WITH
GOMEZ, AND
YOU'RE GOIN TO
MAKE IT LOOK
GOOD TILL THE
SEVENTH ROUND!
THEN LAY DOWN,
OR YOU'LL NEVER
LOOK GOOD
AGAIN!

B-BUT...



THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT, ROCKY DUNN LOOKS HIS OLD, CONFIDENT SELF...

ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY OUT NOW!

WILLIE AND I JUST DROPPED IN TO WISH YOU LUCK, CHAMP!

SURE... THANKS! SEE YOU LATER, HUH?

YOU GOT THE WHOLE SETUP STRAIGHT NOW, ROCKY? REMEMBER WHAT FRANK STONE SAID ABOUT CROSSIN' HIM...!

YEAH, I REMEMBER! THAT COP FRIEND OF MINE STICKIN' OUT HIS NECK FOR PEANUTS, AND ALL THE OTHER CHUMPS I KNOW STRUGGLIN' TO GET ALONG! WHO NEEDS THE TITLE! IT'S THE DOUGH I'M AFTER!



A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE THE BELL FOR THE FIRST ROUND...

DON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKES, ROCKY... STONE IS OUT THERE WITH HIS BOYS!

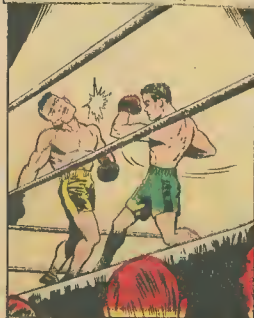
OKAY, OKAY! DON'T KEEP HARPIN' ON IT!



THE BELL! ROCKY COMES OUT FAST, HIS FACE CONVICED WITH HATE AND FRUSTRATION. IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY TO THROW THE FIGHT TO A GUY LIKE GOMEZ! THE CHAMP BLOCKS A JAB AND BRINGS A CHOPPING, SLICING RIGHT ACROSS GOMEZ' MOUTH...

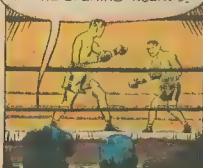


HE FOLLOWS UP WITH A SHARP LEFT HOOK, AND THE CHALLENGER IS IN TROUBLE EARLY...



SURE HE'LL THROW THE FIGHT, THERE'S ALL THAT MONEY, AND STONE WATCHING WITH THOSE DEADLY EYES. BUT HE'S GOING TO GIVE IT UP THE HARD WAY! THE CHALLENGER GETS ON HIS BICYCLE...

ROCKY'S MAD ABOUT SOMETHING, WILLIE! HE USUALLY PACES HIMSELF IN THE OPENING ROUNDS!



THE CHALLENGER STAYS CLEAR OF THE CHAMP'S FISTS FOR THE REST OF ROUND ONE! THE CROWD BUZZES WITH EXCITEMENT...

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOIN', ROCKY? YOU CHOP GOMEZ UP, AND THEY MIGHT STOP THE FIGHT!

SHUT UP, MIKE-- STONE SAID TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!



THE ROUNDS ROLL BY! ROCKY DUNN IS LIKE A PANTHER... HIS FLASHING BLOWS RIPPING THE CHALLENGER! AND HIS THUNDERING PUNCHES CONTINUE TO ROCK HIS OPPONENT BACK ON HIS HEELS...



TAKE IT EASY, YOU CRUM!

BUT SOME OF THE FANS SENSE THAT ROCKY IS HOLDING BACK ON THE BIG GUN--THE WALLOP THEY KNOW HE'S GOT TO FINISH THE BATTLE! AND JUST BEFORE THE SEVENTH ROUND...

OKAY, ROCKY, YOU'VE HAD YOUR SHOW! YOU TAKE A FLOP NOW, OR YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK! YOU HEAR ME, ROCK-- A DEAD DUCK!

YEAH--THIS IS WHERE I QUIT, MIKE-- QUIT!



WE POOLED TWENTY BUCKS APIECE, ROCKY!

I WANNA BE LIKE YOU WHEN I GROW UP!

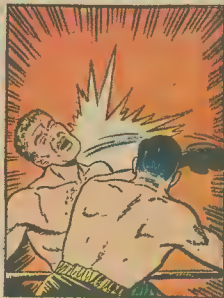
FIVE BUCKS IS A LOT OF SHINES, CHAMP!



I'LL BE OUT THERE YELLING FOR YOU, ROCKY!

I CAN'T LET 'EM DOWN... (CHOKES!) I CAN'T!

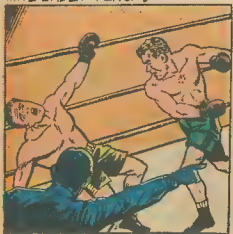
THERE'S THE BELL, AND ROCKY COMES THROUGH WITH HIS GUARD WIDE OPEN! GOMEZ STAGGERS HIM WITH A STIFF LEFT TO THE JAW...



GOMEZ FOLLOWS THROUGH WITH A HARD RIGHT THAT IS SUPPOSED TO FINISH THE FIGHT-- BUT THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENS! ROCKY BLOCKS IT AND COUNTERS WITH HIS OWN RIGHT, A DYNAMITE-LADEN PUNCH!

IT DOESN'T TAKE AN EXPERIENCED FAN TO KNOW IT'S ALL OVER FOR GOMEZ, EVEN BEFORE THE REF COUNTS HIM OUT!

A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE REPORTERS AND OTHER WELL-WISHERS HAVE LEFT ROCKY'S DRESSING ROOM, HE STOPS KENNY COGAN...



COME ON, BOYS! THAT DOUBLE-CROSSER'S GOT A PAYOFF COMIN' TO HIM!

I GO ON DUTY IN A HALF HOUR, WILLIE, BUT I STILL HAVE TIME TO CONGRATULATE ROCKY!



...SO I WAS GOING TO THROW THE FIGHT, KENNY, BUT I COULDN'T MAKE MYSELF DO IT! NOW MY LIFE'S NOT WORTH A DIME... FRANK STONE AND HIS TRIGGER-MEN ARE OUT THERE WAITING FOR ME! AS FOR YOU, MIKE...

EASY, ROCKY! THE LAW WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM AND THOSE OTHERS!





YEAH! BUT FIRST YOU GOT TO GET 'EM, KENNY, BEFORE THEY...

SH! THERE'S SOMEBODY OUTSIDE! WILLIE! GET OVER THERE OUT OF THE WAY!



THAT WAS CUTE, CHAMP-- REAL CUTE! YOU COST ME A HALF-MILLION! NOW I OWE YOU SOMETHIN' TOO! PAY HIM OFF, BOYS!

DON'T TRY IT! TOSS THOSE GUNS ON THE FLOOR!

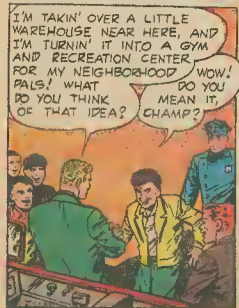


WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER--I THINK MY BROTHER WANTS TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!

DON'T WORRY, MIKE-- I WON'T HIT YOU! YOU GOT WORSE THAN THAT COMIN' TO YOU!



IT'S A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER... MIKE NARROLD FRANK STONE AND HIS GUNMEN BEHIND BARS WAITING TRIAL! AND ROCKY QUINN...



I'M TAKIN' OVER A LITTLE WAREHOUSE NEAR HERE, AND I'M TURNIN' IT INTO A GYM AND RECREATION CENTER FOR MY NEIGHBORHOOD. WOW! PALS! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT IDEA? DO YOU MEAN IT, CHAMP?



HERE'S THE REAL CHAMP KIDS! KENNY KNOWS WHAT I MEAN! TELL 'EM! I'D RATHER TELL THEM ABOUT A MAN WHO HAD THE COURAGE TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT, EVEN IF IT MIGHT COST HIM HIS LIFE!



THAT'S HOW IT WAS--TWO MEN WHO GREW UP TOGETHER, SRAWNED IN THE SAME NEIGHBORHOOD... AND THEY PROVED FRIENDSHIP PAYS OFF! LISTEN TO THIS, KIDS! I'M COMIN' BACK TO THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD! I'M GLAD...REAL GLAD! ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD CAN'T BUY FRIENDS LIKE YOU'VE GOT HERE! WELCOME HOME, ROCKY!

POWERFUL

ELECTRIC MOTOR

Look Fellows! Here's The Neatest, Strongest Little Real Electric Motor You've Ever Seen!

This amazing new miniature D.C. Electric Motor looks and runs just like a big one! Yet it's so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Silken little power unit ever made to run your model boats, planes, cars, trucks, tractors, trains, drawbridges, cranes, turntables, fans—or whatever else you want to make GO with the flip of a switch! Motor and multi-ratio gear box and gears come in one—ready to start with smooth power the minute you hook it up! Measures only 1 1/4" x 1 1/4" inches; weighs only an ounce. Turns up close to 7,500 r.p.m.! REVERSES instantly, too! Motor is in durable housing. Comes complete with batteries, transparent plastic gear box—PLUS ten extra gears—pulleys for working ratios—up to 30-to-1.

It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL! It's More Fun Than a Barrel of Monkeys!

Think of the fun you can have with this brand new all-purpose MIGHTY MIDGET electric motor! Think how many different ways you can hitch it up to run things—with gears, direct-drive, or with pulleys and "belt-drive" arrangements. There's no end to its uses! Be the first in your crowd to own this powerful new MIGHTY MIDGET Motor! You'll be the envy of the gang. No Shocks. No Burns. No Transformer.

Mail coupon below, NOW, without any money. Or, if coupon has already been clipped by someone else before you, simply send \$2.98 as payment in full for motor and complete outfit sent POSTPAID as described above.

IMPERIAL SALES CO.
114 EAST 47TH STREET, NEW YORK 17, N. Y.
Money back if you are not fully satisfied and return outfit in good condition within 10 days.



RUNS ON ORDINARY WASHLIGHT BATTERIES

MULTI-RATIO GEAR-BOX IN ONE

PLUS THESE 10 EXTRA GEARS AND PULLEYS

IMPERIAL SALES CO., Dept. M-056
114 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Much more the "whole works" at once. I will pay postman only \$2.98, plus few cents postage, as payment in full.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

IF I SAVE POSTAGE Check here if you are ENCLOSING \$2.98 as payment in full. In which case we will pay postage. Some money-back guarantee applies, of course.

JUST SHOW THIS AD TO YOUR DAD!

You can take it to school for demonstrations in the classroom—SEE the laws of Science and principles of Engineering AT WORK!

\$2.98

LEATHER DESIGN

Reversible AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON
HEAVY GAUGE PLASTIC
GUARANTEED
FOR LONG WEAR

Zebra-Snake
Design



STYLE #500

Leather-Leopard design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side. Cow hide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whiff of a damp cloth. Front or Rear. \$2.98

* Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.



STYLE #400

Snake Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat. \$2.98 only

5 day Money Back Guarantee!

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

\$8.95



PORTABLE GARAGE

Go where your car goes • Folds conveniently • Keeps rain, dust, sun away • Protects your car's finish • Durable construction of vinyl plastic • Spring-tite electrical bottom • Fits all models • Direct from manufacturer •

RUSH ORDER TODAY!

MARCO SALES CORPORATION, DEPT. DG173
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied. ☐ PORTABLE GARAGE.

☐ Zebra-Snake Design, Reversible
☐ Leather-Leopard Design, Reversible
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____



WHEN the factory whistle blasted twelve o'clock, I picked up my lunch box and followed Vitamins and some of the other fellows to a spot in the yard that had been warmed by the sun. We all squatted down and I watched the other boys curiously watch Vitamins Vallon, who casually opened his lunch box and deposit a couple of vitamin pills in his big, good-natured mouth. Then, he rooted out a carrot and unconcernedly began to nibble on it. He suddenly turned to me.

"How about a carrot, Joe? I got an extra one."

"Sure," I replied, and snapped at it.

As we both sat there gnawing away at the carrots like a couple of bunnies, one of the boys leaned toward me his face twisted into a big question mark. "What kind of food is that for growing men?"

"The kind that insures that you'll keep growing," I answer nonchalantly.

"You used to eat real food before you shipped off to Korea," says Larry. "Now all this vitamin stuff. Does this guy Vitamins have you bulldozed?"

I knew it was time to tell the story. So I waited until Vitamins had deposited another vitamin pill in his mouth—and then had finished his lettuce sandwich. When he stretched out for a little snooze, I waved the other boys to come in closer and began the story of my passion for vitamins which Vitamins himself was responsible for.

"Vitamins was in my company when we did our tour of duty in Korea," I began, "and this day our battalion was under heavy fire from the Reds when we began crossing the Kaingu River just south of Panmunjon."

"The North Koreans were laying down a hot line of small-arms fire. Bullets kept plopping into the water just ahead of us, raising little geysers."

"Behind me, my buddies, who were Benny Man-

del and Joey Paprika were flanking none other than Vitamins Vallon, and they were really putting their Garands to work. But we had to keep hopping around to avoid the bullets that were edging slowly toward us. Then, we stepped into that river—and boy—was it cold."

We had only gone a few feet when Joey turns to me with a wink and says that it must be plenty deep in the middle. At least over our heads. Benny yelps that the food he's carrying in his shirt will get soaked with river water. And then as if to back up Joey's prediction, we see Lou Catroll who is carrying the U. N. standard disappear momentarily. Of course Lou is a short guy—but that water sure washed over him.

"How we going to keep the stuff dry?" yelps Benny.

Vitamins turns to him with a nod and says, "You're right, Benny. Take care of your food and your food will take care of you."

"Look, Vitamins," pipes up Joey. "I don't mind hearing you gassing so much about food, but you got Benny nuts on your nutrition junk. He used to be a strictly meat and potatoes boy, but now he don't even think of fighting unless his vitamin bottle is filled."

"That's my duty, Joey," answers Vitamins as we keep wading across the river. "It's my duty to spread the gospel of the balanced, vitaminized diet. It was not for nothing that I was studying dietics before they got me for this mixed-up Korean spaghetti. Don't forget that an army fights on its stomach."

"Three cheers for you," snaps Joey. "All the Reds gotta know is that we got vitamin pills and they surrender wholesale. Then how do you account for the fact that they get along on a bowl of mushy rice once a day. They seem to be giving a good account of themselves."

"Time will tell," answers Vitamins unconcerned.

Ahead of us, we suddenly hear a cheer. We jerked our eyes to the right and left and saw the entrenched enemy break under a sudden barrage of U. N. artillery. When quiet was restored, we could see the Reds swarming up the long low rise on the further bank. We no sooner made the other side when the Sergeant comes running up to us and jerks his finger off to some hill to our left.

"You guys latch on to hill 322—that's it over there and keep your eyes on it until the attack is over. Air cover reports a guerilla nest somewhere around the slope. They'll try to get behind our lines and let us have it from the rear. Get going, Soldiers."

Vitamins began to choke on a vitamin pill he had just popped into his mouth and Joey gives him a long disgusted look. But we took off and followed Joey who wore Corporal stripes. We stopped to look at the air cover sending shrieking streams of bullets at the fleeing North Koreans.

The main body of attack streamed past us as they headed after the retreating Reds. In a little while our small group had burrowed in and we began to wait for some sign of the guerrillas.

"It's gettin' kind of lonely around here," Benny remarked. He glanced up at the hill above us which ended in a tree-crowned rise that was densely thicketed. "It'll be dark soon."

"Maybe those guerrillas left with their troops," said Joey hopefully as he peered around.

Suddenly, a rifle cracked. It tore about one inch past Vitamins helmet which he quickly lowered.

"If they're gone, the termites around here have got themselves some guns," smiled Vitamins with a big grin.

We all dropped to the ground and at a signal from Joey began to belly our way forward until we reached the nob of a rocky ledge. A burst of machine-gun fire ripped the top off the ledge and we hit bottom just in time.

"Did you see what I saw?" asked Joey breathlessly.

"Yeah — cannon emplacements!" Benny said tensely. "And facing north, too. They know our attack won't go much further north than half a mile. It's too near nightfall. They must be planning to open a sneak attack in the morning. And that'll wipe out most of the company. After that, it won't take them long to be back over the river."

"The emplacements are camouflaged," Joey said, after taking a careful peep. "Not a chance for accurate air bombardment. And we're trapped! We can't even get away from this hole to warn the company—hey, Vitamins! Where you going?"

"To get me a guerilla." Vitamins said, already inching his way down the slope. "I got an idea!"

"Come back here, you numbskull," Benny shouted, but Vitamins was already out of earshot. We watched him crawl past a few thickets until he found what he wanted. Then, raising his head carefully, he dropped his rifle and launched himself in to the air. We heard a crunching sound like a fist connecting with a guerilla's jaw. Then silence.

We kept staring into the darkness trying to

pierce the black curtain until our eyes were bulging. And before we knew it, we saw Vitamins inching his way back to us and dragging a guerilla after him.

While we all gaped down at the guerilla who was out like a light, Vitamins tossed another pill into his mouth. "Keep your eye on him. He'll be out for at least another hour. I caught him right on the button. Maybe you better tie his hands. We won't leave here until it really gets pitch-dark."

"Are you nuts?" says Joey. "How we going to get out of here when it's pitch black?"

"We'll move out of here fast," answers Vitamins.

"But that means standing up right in front of their gunsights," Benny protested.

"Don't worry, we'll get back," says Vitamins in a lordly fashion.

We ran out of arguments so we settle back to wait for midnight. Well, it was plenty dark, then. At a signal from Vitamins, we got up and pushing the guerilla in front of us, we started out. Vitamins watched the guerilla for a few seconds and then seemed to breathe easier. "We're going to make it."

The noise of our retreat down the slope awakened the dozing Red sentries and we began to hear the bark of their commands. Suddenly, a barrage of gunfire opened up. We all hit the dirt—all, except Vitamins who unconcernedly kept striding along as if he was walking down Main street.

"Get down, you dope," shouted Benny.

"What for?" Vitamins asked. "Look where they're firing." He pointed. The streams of gunfire were going every which way. "They can't see a thing." He nudged the guerilla in front of him. "I wanted him because I wanted to be sure these guerillas were as half-starved as they usually are. Look at him. He hasn't had a square meal in months. And neither have the rest of them!"

"So what?" Benny asked, puzzled.

"That means they're suffering from a lack of fresh vegetables — and consequently night blindness! he said. We all looked at the guerilla who was stumbling along blindly in the night.

Well, we made it easily enough, and in plenty of time to warn our forces of the guerilla emplacement. Once the guns opened up—blooie! That was the end of them.

When I finished my story, there was a long minute of silence while the other fellows regarded Vitamins dozing in the sun while he took intermittent bites of his carrot. And then, as if on signal, they all surrounded Vitamins looking hungrily at the carrot.

"How about saving me some?" they asked Vitamins. In his lordly fashion, he gestured toward his lunch box.

"Help yourself. There's plenty more where this came from."

I got out of there in a hurry because I didn't want them to see me doubled up with laughter. Besides, I only had one carrot—and I was saving that for myself. You never know.

THE END



FUN FOR BOYS

The most wonderful book for boys ever put together!

Here's a treasure chest of enjoyable and interesting pastimes and sports—hobbies and games for every active youngster. No end to the things to do and fun to enjoy. Contains

14 COMPLETE SECTIONS

1. How to Become a Whiz at Ping-Pong
2. Training Your Dog to Do Tricks
3. Plans and Directions for Making Useful Articles, Playthings, etc. of Wood
4. How to Be the Life of the Party with Magic
5. 101 Money Making Plans and Ideas
6. A Group of Indoor and Outdoor Games
7. An 8-Lesson Drawing Course on Figures, Still Life, Cartoons, Art, Lettering
8. A Complete Course in Boxing with Blows, Defense Strategy and Tactics
9. Secrets of Ju-Jitsu with Amazing Grips and Holds to overcome any person
10. A Program for Developing Powerful Muscles!
11. How to Make Shadow Pictures—a whole Group of Animals, Birds, Etc. You Can Make by Throwing Shadows on Wall Using Only Fingers & Hands
12. How to Do Tricks with a Cowboy Lariat
13. A Complete Course in Wrestling with Holds, Grips and Throws Fully Explained
14. A Beginner's Course on Ventriloquism with a Complete Skill

Never before such a wonderful book. 256 Pages—hundreds of illustrations—and only \$1.00

Price only

\$1.00



LIGHTNING JU-JITSU

Master Ju-Jitsu and you'll be able to overcome any attack—win any fight!

You, too, can be taught! You can defeat any man in a fight. This is what this book promises you! Lightning Ju-Jitsu will equip you with a powerful defense and counter-attack against any bully, attacker or enemy. It is actually effective and easy to use by any man or woman, boy or girl—and you don't need big muscles or weight to apply. Technique and the know-how does the trick. This book gives you all the secrets, grips, pressures, which are so effective in quickly "putting an attacker out or business".

Just follow the illustrations and easy directions, practice the grips, holds and movements—and you'll fear no man. 96 pages—dozens of illustrations and only—\$1.00.

Price only

\$1.00



LEARN TO DANCE—At Home

Don't envy dancers. Be one. Enjoy life, dancing. Be popular. Others do, why not you? Here is a simple and complete guide that shows you how you can teach yourself to become a good dancer, easily and quickly. Fully illustrated with a dancing couple, showing you each step and movement—with foot-prints showing just how feet move—and with complete written information and advice on leading and following, rhythm, posture, etiquette, etc.

AMAZING BARGAIN: Set of three books—

HOW TO DANCE—covers popular ballroom dancing—The Waltz, Hesitation, Savoy, La Bomba, The Rhumba, Black Bottom, Charleston, Fox-Trot, Tango, Promenade, El Charrino, The Polka, etc.

SWING STEPS—covers today's exciting swing rhythms—The Swing Break, Snake Hips, Shim, Sham, Shimmy, The Suzi-O, The Westchester, Trucking, The Peabody, etc.

SQUARE DANCING—covers popular country dancing—Square Sets, Quadrilles, Running Sets, Play-Games, Round Dances; sample dances are Wagon Wheel, Virginia Reel, Mountaineer, Lily White, Hands, Gal from Arkansas, Birdie in a Cage, etc.

You can learn a basic step in one hour, a complete dance in one evening. From then on it is just practice and dancing. Get in the fun! Send for these easy, home-study dance lessons NOW! Only \$1.00

Price only

\$1.00



VENTRILLOQUISM MADE EASY

In ONE DAY You'll Be Able to Perform a Ventriloquial Skill!

How would YOU like to be able to perform ventriloquism? It would give you lots of fun and pleasure! Brand new book—VENTRILLOQUISM MADE EASY, by John Mendoza—reveals all the methods and secrets in the art of "throwing your voice". This book takes away all the mystery—shows you just how the voice is made to appear to come from some other place—how to handle all different words, phrases, and sentences—how your actions and acting help in the make-believe—how to make your voice sound different when impersonating a boy or girl, a man or woman, a horse, dog or other being—how to develop props and appearances—how to select and have made a suitable figure or dummy to work with—how to learn the patter and also a stage manner—how to give a competent, complete performance—and much more! And that is not all—

FREE WITH EVERY ORDER FOR THIS BOOK: Book of 100 AMUSEMENTS. Gives you a series of party and professional stunts, tricks, magic, songs, jokes, patter! Will make you popular and a real entertainer! And the price COMPLETE is ONLY \$1.00

Price only

\$1.00

TREMENDOUS SURPRISE

GAME KIT

With every order, we will include without extra charge, a complete assortment of 10 GAMES, TRICKS, PUZZLES. Can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE with every order. Supply is limited. ORDER NOW!

PADELL BOOK CO., Dept. B-63
830 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Padell Book Co., Dept. B-63
830 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me the book or books I have checked below.

- ☐ Fun For Boys _____ \$1.00
- ☐ Lightning Ju-Jitsu _____ 1.00
- ☐ Learn To Dance _____ 1.00
- ☐ Ventriloquism Made Easy (with book of 100 Amusements free) _____ 1.00

() I enclose \$_____ in payment. Send postage free.

() Send C.O.D. for \$_____ plus shipping costs.

Name _____

Address _____

City and Zone _____ State _____



I'm Detective Sergeant Mark Fabian.

I'm a Cop.

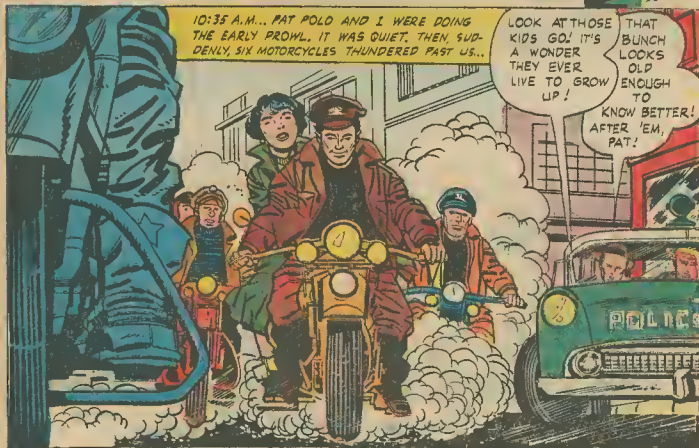
Those sounds you hear?

They're the pulse beat of the living city... the roaring of ten thousand motors, cars, trucks, busses!

Yes... I love those sounds. They mean Peace people and Prosperity.

But sometimes, that roaring can become an angry vicious snarl, especially when youth goes on a rampage! There's liable to be...

TROUBLE ON WHEELS!



10:35 A.M... PAT POLO AND I WERE DOING THE EARLY PROWL. IT WAS QUIET. THEN SUDDENLY, SIX MOTORCYCLES THUNDERED PAST US...

LOOK AT THOSE KIDS GO! IT'S A WONDER THEY EVER LIVE TO GROW UP!

THAT BUNCH LOOKS OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW BETTER! AFTER 'EM, PAT!

I THREW ON THE SIREN AND STEPPED ON THE ACCELERATOR! THE WAIL OF THE SIREN REACHED THEM AND THEY PULLED OVER TO THE SIDE AND WAITED FOR US...

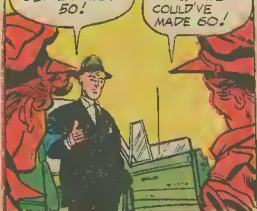
THE SPEED LIMIT IS POSTED ALL OVER THE CITY... 30 MILES PER HOUR... YOU WERE DOING BETTER THAN 50!

HEY! YOU HEAR THAT, FELLERS? BETTER'N 50! BET IF WE'D TRIED REAL HARD WE COULD'VE MADE 60!

THERE WAS DEFIANCE ON EVERY YOUNG FACE... I FIGURED IT WAS A SHOW FOR THE GIRLS! THOSE SMART ALECKS NEEDED A SCARE...

MAYBE YOU WON'T BE SO SMART DOWNTOWN! LET'S SEE YOUR LICENSE, KID!

I LEFT IT HOME MISTER! WHAT O'YA WANNA KNOW... MY AGE? I'M TWENTY! NAME?... HERB SHARPE! HEIGHT?... FIVE-TEN...



THAT MOUTH OF YOURS IS BIG ENOUGH TO PARK A MOTOR-CYCLE IN! YOU'VE TALKED YOURSELF INTO A TRIP TO THE STATION HOUSE!

YOU GOT SOMETHIN' AGAINST MOTOR-CYCLES, MISTER?

I DROVE ONE MYSELF WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MOTOR-CYCLES! IT'S JUST SOME OF THE PEOPLE WHO RIDE 'EM!

WE HERDED THE WHOLE FLOCK OVER TO THE PRECINCT. THEY ACTED AS IF IT WAS A BIG JOKE... A JOKE ON US... HERB SHARPE WAS HAMMING IT UP...

TRY LAUGHING THIS OFF, SONNY! YOU'RE BEING BOOKED FOR RECKLESS DRIVING! YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT IN YOUR CELL!

YEAH? YOU GOT TO LET ME MAKE A PHONE CALL! I KNOW MY RIGHTS! HANG AROUND A WHILE, GANG! MY BROTHER, PAUL, WILL HAVE ME SPRUNG IN AN HOUR!

HERB MADE HIS CALL. I KNEW WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HOLD HIM LONG, SO I SENT HIS AUDIENCE AWAY...

11:53 A.M....HERB'S BROTHER PAUL SWAGGERED IN. HE WAS ARMED WITH AN H.C. WRIT. HE DIDN'T NEED IT...

MATT RIORDAN WAS AN OLD TIMER AT THE PRECINCT, THE KIND WHO WAS THE GUTS OF THE DEPARTMENT. HE SIDLED UP TO ME...

HERB SHARPE'S YOUR LEADER, EH? ONLY PLACE HE'LL LEAD YOU IS INTO TROUBLE! GET SMART! GO HOME AND FORGET YOU KNOW HIM!

JUST SEE THAT HE TURNS UP IN COURT IN THE MORNING, SHARPE, OR HE'LL BE IN LOTS OF MORE TROUBLE!

PAUL SHARPE! THE NAME RANG A BELL BEFORE. NOW I KNOW WHY! THAT GUY WAS A TOUGH BIRD ON BROAD ST. FIVE YEARS AGO! I USED TO POUND A BEAT THERE!

THAT HERB SHARPE... HE'S NO GOOD! LIKE HIS BROTHER, MARK! I NEED YOUR HELP! THE GIRL WHO WAS WITH HERB... SHE'S MY DAUGHTER...

MARGE? WHY, LAST TIME I SAW HER SHE WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL! THEY SURE GROW UP FAST! YEAH... I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH HER.

AFTER MY TOUR OF DUTY, I DROPPED IN ON MATT. HE HAD COMPANY...

OLD MATT TREMBLED WITH HELPLESS RAGE! IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO STEP IN...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR GALL COMING HERE! GET OUT! AND STAY AWAY FROM MARGIE!

ARE YOU CHOOSING MY FRIENDS FOR ME DAD? I'M NOT A CHILD! I LIKE HERB AND I'M GOING TO KEEP ON SEEING HIM!

I TRIED TO BRING YOU UP RIGHT, MARGE! IT WASN'T EASY WITHOUT YOUR MOTHER! NOW YOU SPEND YOUR TIME WITH THIS HOODLUM TEARING AROUND ON THAT MOTORCYCLE!

YOU GOT THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT ME, MR. RIORDAN!

NO, SHARPE, HE'S GOT YOU TAGGED RIGHT!

WHIRLED HIM AROUND, BACKED HIM AGAINST A WALL...

I GOT YOU TYPED THIS MORNING! YOU'RE THE BIG SHOT WITH NOTHING BUT A BIG MOUTH! YOU DON'T LIKE COPS! SO YOU'LL SNEAK AROUND US JUST TRYING TO SEE HOW MUCH YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH! MAYBE YOU'LL MAKE IT ONCE! YOU'LL TRY SOMETHING BIGGER AND WE'LL NAIL YOU, SHARPE! WE'LL HANG IT ON YOU GOOD! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU GOT ME RIGHT, SERGEANT! I DON'T LIKE COPS!



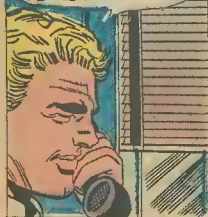
9:00 A.M.: NEXT MORNING, PAT AND I WERE AT OUR DESKS AT H.Q. CHECKING TELETYPE REPORTS. AND HERB SHARPE WAS AT THE CORNER OF MARKET AND GROVE WITH HIS GANG! I'D HEAR ABOUT THAT SOON...

YOU GIRLS STAY HERE! ME AND THE BOYS GOT BUSINESS IN THE STORE!



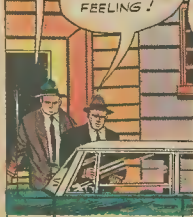
9:05 A.M.: THE PHONE RANG! A VOICE AT THE OTHER END WAS FRANTIC...

WHEN? FIVE MINUTES AGO? LET ME HAVE THAT AGAIN, MR. THORPE! YEAH--I KNOW WHERE THAT IS... BE RIGHT OVER!



I SAID ONE WORD TO PAT... **MOTORCYCLES!** WE GRABBED OUR HATS...

SAME BUNCH, MARK? I HOPE NOT... FOR MATT RIORDAN'S SAKE! BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING!



I MEANT IT, MARGE! HE'S GOING TO PUSH HIS LUCK UNTIL HE GETS HIMSELF--AND YOU--IN A PECK OF TROUBLE! YOU'RE NOT HIS KIND! GIVE HIM A WIDE BERTH! PROMISE ME, MARGE!

I LIKE HERB! HE'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING BAD! I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP OUT OF MY PERSONAL AFFAIRS, MR. FABIAN!



JUST A MINUTE! STOP THAT! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!

HEY, YOU HEAR THAT? THIS GUYS GONNA CALL THE COPS!

NO KIDDIN'?! IF I WANTED TO BE MEAN, I'D MESS UP THE PLACE-- LIKE THIS!



9:12... STATE WIDE AUTO SUPPLY AT MARKET AND GROVE... SUBJECT! ROBBERY AND VANDALISM! STORE IS A SHAMBLES! PROPRIETOR FRANK THORPE, UNHURT BUT SHAKEN, FILLS IN THE DETAILS...

...THEY WALKED OUT WITH ARMLOADS OF STUFF! JUST BEFORE I CALLED! LOOK AT THE PLACE... A WEEK'S WORK CLEANING UP!

IT CHECKS, PAT! SIX BOYS! LEATHER JACKETS... LOOKS LIKE HERB SHARPE IS TRYING TO MAKE THE GRADE FAST!



THORPE'S DESCRIPTION IS TOO VAGUE.
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME,
HANNAGAN?

I WAS A BLOCK
AWAY, TOO FAR TO SEE
THOSE SMALL LICENSE
TAGS! THORPE CAME
OUT YELLING AS THE
'CYCLES DROVE OFF!
I HOPPED A CAB
AND GAVE CHASE!
THEY ROUNDED A
CORNER AND
VANISHED!

VANISHED? WE WEREN'T
MORE THAN A
BLOCK BEHIND THEM,
BUT WHEN WE TURNED
THAT CORNER, THEY
WERE GONE! NOT
MUCH TRAFFIC THIS
EARLY! BUT NOT
A SIGN OF 'EM!
NOT A SOUND
OF THOSE
NOISY MOTORS...

9:57...WE KNEW HERB SHARPE WOULDN'T
QUIT THERE, BUT WE STILL NEEDED
PROOF TO HOOK HIM! WE CHECKED
THE DATA ON HIS BROTHER, PAUL.
HE OWNED THE BIG WEST SIDE
WAREHOUSE...



WHY BOTHER ME ABOUT HERB? HE'S
WILD, SURE, BUT NOT BAD! ANYHOW,
I'M TOO BUSY RINNIN' THIS PLACE TO
KNOW EVERYTHING HE DOES! WHAT'S
THE BEEF AGAINST
HIM THIS TIME?

SUSPICION
OF ROBBERY!
DO YOU KNOW
WHERE HE IS
NOW?

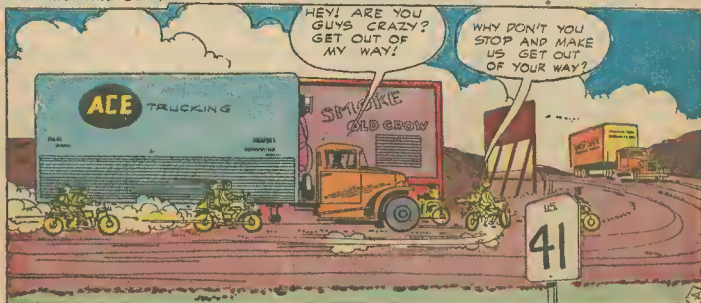
HERB? OH, HE'S RIGHT IN THERE, GENTLEMEN! HE'S
BEEN HERE SINCE 8:30 THIS MORNIN'... HELPIN'
ME WITH THE BOOKS! YOU'D BE SURPRISED...
HE'S PRETTY GOOD AT IT!

GO BREAK
THAT ALIBI,
MARK!

10:30...WE TRIED MARGE RIORDAN. IT WAS NO GO. SHE WASN'T AT HOME... SHE WAS OUT ON
HIGHWAY 41 WITH HERB SHARPE AND HIS MOTORCYCLE HOODLUMS! BUT A LOT HAPPENED BEFORE
WE FIND THAT OUT...

HEY! ARE YOU
GUYS CRAZY?
GET OUT OF
MY WAY!

WHY DON'T YOU
STOP AND MAKE
US GET OUT
OF YOUR WAY?





MAC, WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD WALLOP! SAY... WHAT IS THIS?

A GUN, STUPID! GET THOSE PAWS UP AN' KEEP 'EM THERE!

HERB! WHERE'D YOU GET THAT GUN? WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO?

MARGE FOUND OUT SOON ENOUGH! IT'S GOT A NAME ... HIJACKING!



THAT DOES IT, KID... WE'VE CLEANED 'IM OUT!

OKAY! YOU, MYSTER! WE'RE LEAVIN' NOW! YOU KEEP THAT BLINDFOLD ON UNTIL YOU COUNT 1,000, BY ONES! TAKE IT OFF BEFORE AND MAYBE YOU'LL STOP SEEIN' FOR GOOD!

UIC NO 317-1392

2:00 P.M. ... WE TRIED MARGE RIORDAN AGAIN... WE STRUCK PAY DIRT... SHE LOOKED DAZED BUT SHE WASN'T AFRAID! SHE TALKED PLENTY...

I DIDN'T KNOW, MR. FABIAN! HERB TOLD ME THEY PAID FOR THOSE THINGS AT THE AUTO STORE THIS MORNING. AND I BELIEVED HIM! THIS AFTERNOON I SAW FOR MYSELF!

I SPOKE TO THAT DRIVER MARGE... HE WAS BLINDFOLDED WHEN THE MOTORCYCLES LEFT! HE HEARD THE MOTORCYCLES... SUDDENLY HE DIDN'T HEAR THEM! HE TOOK OFF THE BLINDFOLD -- THEY'D VANISHED!



MARGE EXPLAINED THAT, TOO... 2:18... I PUT IN A CALL TO LT. HOFFMAN AT HEADQUARTERS...

MARK! WHEN YOU GO AFTER THOSE GUYS, I WANT TO BE THERE!

I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIX IT UP, MATT! -- LIEUTENANT? WE'RE READY TO CLOSE IN ON THAT HI-JACK OUTFIT! SEND OUT AN A.P.B. FOR A TRAILER TRUCK. I'LL NEED FIVE MEN FOR A STAKE-OUT...



2:46 P.M. WE RAN THE STAKEOUT IN SHIFTS, TWO HOURS ON, TWO OFF. PAT AND I WERE STILL WAITING AT 8:30 P.M. THE WAREHOUSE STREET WAS QUIET.

WE WAITED FOR THE RARO...

WE'RE A HALF MILE FROM THE WAREHOUSE! YOU'D BETTER TAKE IT FROM THERE, SERGEANT FABIAN!



TIME... NINE FIVE. PAT!

LET'S GO, MARK!

CAR SEVENTY-SIX... SEVEN, SIX... PICKED UP TRAILER COMING FROM 41. NO SIGN OF MOTORCYCLES! AM FOLLOWING! THEY MUST HAVE HIDDEN OUT TILL DARK TO KEEP FROM BEING SPOTTED! KEEP YOU POSTED!

9:17... WE STAYED UNDER COVER. THE TRAILER TRUCK HAD ARRIVED. THE DRIVER MONKEY A SIGNAL AND THE OVERHEAD DOOR OF THE WAREHOUSE GARAGE PULLED UP...



GET IN THERE BEFORE THEY PULL THAT DOOR DOWN AGAIN!

SIDE WALKING

WE MOVED SO FAST THE WAREHOUSE BOYS HAD NO TIME TO SHOUT A WARNING...

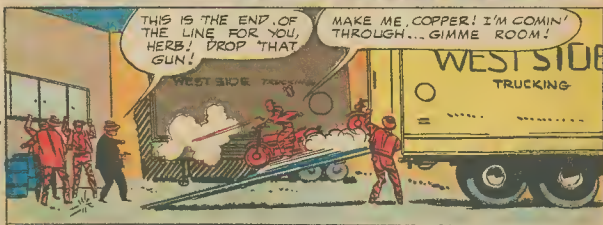


BAT AND I PULLED THE GARAGE DOOR DOWN AND WE WAITED IN THE SHADOWS. THE BIG TRUCK SNORTED AND CHOKED AND THE MOTOR DIED. THE DRIVERS GOT OUT AND HEADED FOR THE BACK OF THE TRAILER.



ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU BIRDS AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

THEN IT HAPPENED, JUST THE WAY MARGE RIDDAN SAID... WE HAD THE ANSWER TO THE VANISHING MOTORCYCLE RIDDLE!



THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, HERB! DROP THAT GUN!

MAKE ME, COPPER! I'M COMIN' THROUGH... GIMME ROOM!

HERB WAS SCARED... HIS VOICE QUAVORED. BUT HE STILL PLAYED TO THE GRANDSTAND...



PAUL SHARPE TORE OUT OF HIS OFFICE LIKE A WILDCAT. HIS GUN BLAZED. SO DID MINE! I WON THE DUEL...



GO AHEAD AND PROVE SOMETHING ON ME, FABIAN! I'LL COME OUT OF THIS RAP CLEAN!

A REAL JOKER! ARMED ASSAULT ON OFFICERS OF THE LAW! RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS! COME OUT CLEAN? YOU WON'T GET OUT OF THE PEN FOR TWENTY YEARS!



NO CHARGE WAS MADE AGAINST MARGE RIDDAN AND THE OTHER GIRLS INVOLVED. THEY WERE INNOCENT DUDES. FIVE SCARED BOYS TOOK A GUILTY PLEA. THEY VOLUNTARILY SOLD THEIR CYCLES TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE THEY DID AT STATE WIDE AUTO...

I'M REMANDING YOU YOUNG MEN TO THE CUSTODY OF YOUR PARENTS! I THINK YOU'RE WISER FOR YOUR EXPERIENCE! YOU'D BETTER BE FOR YOUR OWN SAKES!



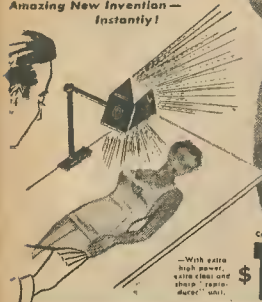
HERB SHARPE CAME OUT OF THE HOSPITAL THREE MONTHS LATER TO FACE TRIAL. HE JOINED HIS BROTHER AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY FOR A FIVE YEAR TERM!

CASE CLOSED

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!



De Luxe Model
Complete for only

\$198

—With extra
high power,
size clear and
sharp "repro-
ducer" unit.

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a most distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners at art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.



SEND NO MONEY!

Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

NORTON PRODUCTS

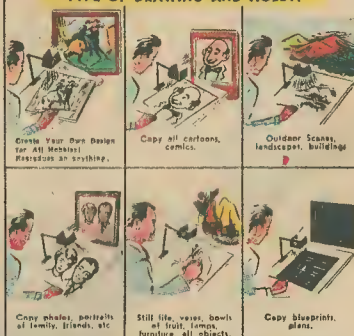
Dept. N03 296 Broadway
New York 7, N. Y.

ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,
Friends, Anything From
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...
Even if You CAN'T DRAW
A Straight Line!

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



FREE, 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. N03
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rich my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!



The BIG 3

10¢

AT YOUR
FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND



LOOK FOR
THESE
HARD HITTING
PARTNERS
for
**MORE READING
PLEASURE !!**

The MAGAZINES THAT GO ALL OUT
IN **ACTION, THRILLS, EXCITEMENT!**

You'll Get
**A MILLION
LIGHTS**
FROM THIS AMAZING
New STRIKE-A-LIGHTER

IT WORKS FOR
2 YEARS
WITHOUT
REFUELING!

A \$5⁰⁰ Value

\$1⁹⁸
COMPLETE

Made in combination with this
home-beautifying
ASH TRAY
FUEL HOLDER



PATENTED!

Special fuel-absorbing inner coil virtually eliminates evaporation and reduces fuel concentration. Provides greatest safety and longest fuel life in lighter history.

This everlasting STRIKE-A-LIGHTER has hundreds of serviceable uses. Better than a match in lighting the OVEN, FIREPLACE, OUTDOOR BAR-BECUE, Emergency Solder, Throwing out LOCKS, Melting WAX, etc. Lights pipe deep in the bowl. Cool to hold. Provides stronger, more permanent flame.

NEVER
FAILS
TODAY!



ACTUAL
SIZE

FOR THE HOME



FOR THE OFFICE



FOR THE WORKSHOP



AN IDEAL GIFT



Now for the first time—a fool-proof Lighter and beautiful Ash Tray combined into one highly useful product to serve countless needs. Concealed fuel reservoir in ash tray will hold up to 2 years supply of lighter fluid without refueling. Patented coil arrangement eliminates usual fluid evaporation, also disperses fuel over wide inner area. Result is greater safety and longer fuel life than ever before. Marvelous engineering achievement. A lighter that's sure to be welcomed by every man and woman smoker, home-owner, office worker and hobbyist. STRIKE-A-LIGHTER lights instantly as you remove from holder and strike lighting plate. As easy to use as a match. Relights over and over again as often as needed. No moving parts to get out of order. Lighter stem and fittings are all metal. Lighter handle and ash tray are made of finest heat-proof duralex beautifully finished in rich-looking ebony and gold. You'll say it's the best lighter you ever owned. You'll agree that this regular \$5.00 value is virtually a giveaway at only \$1.98. So don't delay. Order today to make sure you have a STRIKE-A-LIGHTER and Ash Tray for your very own.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

If you don't agree that STRIKE-A-LIGHTER is both a sensational lighter and sensational value in every way, you can return in 10 days for full refund without question.

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART

Rush This Coupon For 10 Day Trial Offer!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2901

1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen: Please rush my order for your amazing new Strike-A-Lighter & Ash Tray as checked below on your 10 day money back guarantee offer.

☐ 1 STRIKE-A-LIGHTER \$1.98 ☐ 2 STRIKE-A-LIGHTERS \$3.79

☐ Ship C.O.D. plus C.O.D. postage charges

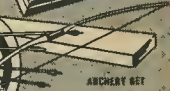
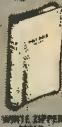
☐ Ship POSTPAID. Save costly C.O.D. fees by enclosing \$1.98 plus 25¢ (\$2.23) for 1 Strike-A-Lighter or \$3.79 plus 35¢ (\$4.14) for two and we'll prepay all postage charges right to your door.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____



MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tablereads, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . **ALL WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST.** You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need **ON TRUST.** Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy at or even more to hang in every room. An amazing \$56.00 sell on sight. You can secure high, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Price catalog sent to you **FREE!**

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

**HERE'S HOW YOU
GET YOUR PRIZES**

GET YOUR PRIZES
Rush your name and address
on coupon and we ship AT
ONCE PREPAID your first
set of 24 big size richly decorated
Mottos ON 15 Days
TRUST. When you have
sold the 24 Mottos, and the
\$.40 you have collected and
you can secure your choice
of many wonderful prizes.
Hurry, send TODAY for 24
Mottos ON TRUST and big
PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE Membership
in FUNman's
Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottoes and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the PUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials...all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. S-222, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, IL. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME.....AGE.....

STREET or RFD _____

作者：(德) 施密特 著 译者：(德) 施密特 著 译者：(德) 施密特 著

SEND NO MONEY!...We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. S-222 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois